

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, undated, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Beinn Bhreagh, Victoria County, Cape Breton, N. S. (1896) My dear Alec:

My clock persists in saying that it is only quarter past eight now so I suppose I must believe it and stay up yet a while longer. According to my sensations it is long past bedtime.

What are you doing my dear, I wish I could look in on you myself invisible that I might get an idea of what you do when none of us are around. I hope you don't work all the time, that wouldn't be fair. I want you to write me at once to Boston and tell me what you think I had best do about Elsie, I am not at all satisfied about her. She has not been feeling well the last few days, she has complained of headache, nausea and of not feeling all right generally, not ill but not perfectly well. I think her digestion must be out of order in some way, and that if I could do something for that she would not be as nervous as she is now. She is reading by me now and there is a perpetual slight twitching of her legs. What do you say to my taking her to Dr. Kennicutt in New York? Haven't you more confidence in him than any other physician? Please answer this question, or get Mr. McCurdy to. I am sure that the child is not well just now, and of course when she is not well in any way her nervous trouble is intensified. She has had no breakfast for the last few days, and that shows something out of order.

I had a very good time with Miss McCurdy, talked Club, Library, Parents Association, children in general and our own in particular. 2 I was so sorry she had to go right back, but of course it would not have paid her to stay here all day tomorrow.

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I hope the flying machine will do its duty and answer all the conundrums you propound satisfactorily.

I told Miss McCurdy that I would contribute \$50. towards the establishment for one year of a reading room in connection with the Public Library.

I was very foolish to bring my bicycle with me instead of leaving it for Charles. Mr. McInnis could not check it further than St. Johns. However we will get on all right.

Dear don't work yourself out, I want and need you.

Ever your own, Is the enclosed note to Mr. Kennan all right? I do so want the Public Library accessible to the public and the reading room would be such a benefit. Miss McCurdy and I talked the matter over. She thinks she knows just the person for librarian, and that she could be got for \$50.00 a year, a dollar a week for four evenings.